

# Tears Of The Lonely

Mickey Gilley

Faded pictures, yellow from time  
Well worn memories of days gone by  
Needing someone and nobody's there  
These are the things broken dreams are made of  
Lord they're everywhere

Oh, the tears of the lonely  
Keep falling all the time  
Oh, tears of the lonely  
They never dry

Another night time that just never ends  
A helpless longing for what might have been  
Another morning to face all alone  
These are the things broken dreams are made of  
They go on and on

Oh, the tears of the lonely  
Keep falling all the time  
Oh, the tears of the lonely  
They never dry

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